

Crawford Avalanche.

G. P. KILMER, Editor and Proprietor.

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GRAYLING, THURSDAY, SEPT. 8

Home Circle Department

A column dedicated to Tired Mothers as they join the Home Circle at Evening Tide.

Crude thoughts as they fall from the Editorial Pen—Pleasant Evening Reveries.

To make a home out of a household, nice things may help, but nothing does so much as kindness.

Teach a child to mind as you teach him his letters. You don't expect him to learn them all in a minute, but one at a time.

Don't rob your wife all your life time in order to make some provision for her in case you should be first taken away.

If you have a home and are out of debt, don't fret and worry yourself and good wife into the grave for the sake of making money. You have only one life to live, and it is brief at best. Take a little pleasure and comfort as you go day by day, and try to do a little good to others. A morbid, insatiable desire to possess the earth, to grab everything in sight, is at the foundation of more misery than almost any one thing. Wealth alone will never keep memory green; a good life and kind actions will.

Money Making.

Is the object of the world's pursuit. Men in every walk of life are striving for gain. It is legitimate object. It gives bread, clothing, homes and comfort, and the world judges wisely when it makes the position a man occupies hinge comparatively more or less on his ability to earn money, and somewhat on the amount of his possessions. If he is poor it argues either some defect in his expenditures or a lack of practical education to cope with men in the battle for gold.

When a boy leaves home it is generally to enter upon some business, the end of which is to acquire property, and he will succeed just in proportion as he has trained for work. Every community is filled with young and middle-aged men who are failures because they know nothing of business—their training having been theoretical, not practical and useful. Many are tied to pursuits they heartily dislike, and which are much below their capacity and ability, and would change their course of life and better their condition but for the fact that relatives and friends generally oppose rather than encourage them.

Self Reliance.

Gibbon well and truly said, "Every person has two educations—one which he receives from others, and one, more important, which he gives himself." Help yourselves and the Lord will help you. It is no use in these days to sit around, and Mewar-like, wait for something to turn up. You must take hold of the wheel of fortune and use your muscle. It has wisely been said, "He who begins with crutches will end with crutches." It is said the lobster, when left high and dry upon the land, has not energy enough to work back into its element, but waits for the sea to come to it, and if the sea fails, lays there—and dies. The world is full of human lobsters; young men who have the ability and the muscle, but are waiting for something to turn up. The struggles of life produce self reliance. Peril is the self school of education. He who battled with poverty and ill luck, will be far stronger than he who has revelled in the lap of luxury. Read the biographies of the world's great men, and you will find they started in very humble circumstances. Abraham Lincoln, James Garfield, and a score of others, testify to this. Help yourself. Every man has all he can do to attend to his own business. He has no time or inclination to help you. If you get mired by the wayside in life's struggle, pull the harder and catch up with the maddening, hurrying crowd in the bustle of life. Once out in the world's varying scenes, you have to depend upon your own endeavors. There are many things that bring out self reliance. The canary sings the sweetest when its eyes are put out. The flowers give forth its full fragrance when crushed. It is always the darkest with us before dawn. John Calhoun, when at college, was laughed at by his schoolmates for his untiring exertions. He replied, "I must, to be able to fulfill my position in the legislative hall of this nation." There is no excuse for any young man of ordinary ability to sit down and mope over split milk. The world is before you. The palaces of nature are open to you. Any young man with honesty, sobriety and industry can accomplish his highest ambition. If this article happens to strike a young man who is waiting for something to turn up, may he awake to the realities of this life.

Our Boys.

Yes, boys will be boys, and why not? Now a boy should go to school, but there is no particular pleasure in that, for fun he wants and fun he will have. Your boy should be always nice and clean; it makes him look well—but even that does not satisfy his frisky nature. A boy should go to meeting, once or twice during the week, but good as he is, he will crave for pleasure. We love a boy with a merry twinkle in his eye; he looks so cunning, and, besides, he will need all the spirit of a young colt before he gets through the world. If properly trained it will be to him what steam is to an engine. Did it ever occur to you to turn boy yourself and lay aside your dignified, serious airs? Try it. Play with them; laugh with them; talk with them; sing with them; and, when night comes, you can pray with them with a result you little dreamed of. If they can always have more pleasure with you than anybody else you will always know where they are. Did you ever notice how the older animals play with their young? It looked funny you will admit. We have often laughed at an old stifle-legged horse playing with a colt, and what a queer game of "tag" it was; the baby horse beat every time, but the little one always kept close to its mother, and was never heard to neigh. Parents, take a lesson and it will be possible to know where the "wandering boys" are to-night.

Don't Break Down.

Severe strains on the vital organs, like strains on machinery, cause break downs. You can't over-tax stomach, liver, kidneys, bowels or nerves without serious danger to yourself. If you are weak or run-down, or under strain of any kind, take Electric Bitters, the matchless, tonic medicine. Mrs. J. E. Van de Sande, of Kirkland, Ill., writes: "That I did not break down, while enduring a most severe strain, for three months, is due wholly to Electric Bitters. Use them and enjoy health and strength. Satisfaction positively guaranteed. 50c at A. M. Lewis & Co."

PINE STUMPS ARE NOW VALUABLE

GET MANY PRODUCTS FROM THEM AT GRAYLING

TWENTY-SIX CHEMICALS EXTRACTED BY KARL HAULTER OF CROWN CHEMICAL CO.

Nothing Is Lost in the Process of Reduction, the Final Debris Being Used as Fuel to Heat Other Stumps

One of the most interesting things to a Manitowish, that could be found anywhere in the Lower Peninsula, is the plant of the Crown Chemical company, located about two miles west of Grayling on the M. C. railroad. Since it was discovered that enough chemicals could be taken from a pine stump to make it profitable to pull the stumps for this purpose, which was only a few years ago, the business has progressed with bewildering speed; until today one is inclined to ask what cannot be extracted from stumps, rather than what can.

Karl A. Haulter, chemist and manager of the Grayling plant, is one of the foremost pioneers in this work. He has literally lived in his plant for a number of years, prying into nature's secrets, and often risking his life when too venturesome with high explosives.

Mr. Haulter can show now that the pioneer work is practically all done. He takes stumps just as they come from the land and turns them into 26 different products, most of which are very valuable, and there is not any of that stump that gets away from him, except what goes up in the smoke. In a short time the smoke, too, will be required to give up its treasure, and it will make excellent material for black printer's ink.

In the first place the stumps are blown to fragments with dynamite, as that is easier than sawing or splitting them. Then the pieces go to the hog, which reduces them to small splinters. The splinters are put into a car with a body like a big trough, and the car is wheeled into the retort, which looks much like a big horizontal boiler. The retort is sealed and the car of splinters is subjected to a temperature of 300 degrees Cent. for about 26 hours. The heat is produced by steam pipes. This heating causes the wood to give off the chemicals which the stump accumulated through long years, perhaps centuries of growth.

Probably the largest quantity given off is turpentine, which is condensed from the vapor of the retort and then cleansed in a second process. Some of it is also made into solidified turpentine, which looks like vaseline but is light in color. It has great medicinal value for external application in cases of rheumatism.

Now there are some of the things which are obtained by various processes, some of which are secrets worth many thousands: aniline color and aniline oil, pine oil, heavy pine oil for veterinary use, a powerful disinfectant, creosote, wood preservative, wood alcohol, cattle spray, sheep dip, pine gums for varnish, shingle stain, tanglefoot tree paint, orchard spray, paraffin, soap pine tar, black paint.

A cord of stumps ready for the hog weighs about 3,300 pounds. After treatment what remains as wood

weighs from 300 to 400 pounds, and this is not refuse, for it goes under the steam boilers as fuel.

The Crown Chemical company is so well pleased with its accomplishments that it has started to add nine more retorts to the three now in use.—Manistee News.

FORTUNE IN APPLES AWAITS CHICAGOANS

Orchard Land in Prosperous Michigan Among Examiner Free-Prize Farms.

By Magda Frances West.

All the world loves an apple. And every practical agriculturist the country over stands firm for an apple orchard. For apple acres in good bearing mean a profitable, ever-marketable staple whose supply never equals the demand for this fragrant crop of fortune.

Apple farming under the proper conditions of soil and climate is so easy that a woman can run it, which is unfortunately untrue of our other banner domestic crops, corn and wheat.

The apple orchard in its early days gives a good berth for small fruits and vegetables between its tidy rows, and in its maturity is a bonanza of itself, with each gold and rubyspheroid sure cash for its possessor.

Michigan as a Banner State.

Michigan is one of the banner states in the Union for easy apple culture. A paramount reason for this lies in the fact that Michigan soil is built on the principle of a camel and boasts a clayey subsoil that drains and retains all surplus moisture as a reservoir against future needs.

Rotation of crops, whether of fruit, vegetables or "resorters"—and no state in the Union boasts more summer visitors than Michigan—make every homestead in the Wolverine state a mine of constantly increasing wealth.

The Michigan farms included in the 53 free prize farms, the Chicago Examiner proffers in its \$75,000 Farm and Home Contest hold every quality for success and independence for life possible for a rural locality to possess.

Fortunes Made in Apples.

Fortunes are made there yearly and easily. Hubbard Head of Roscommon county last year netted \$2,500 from the apple trees alone on his fifteen-acre tract. John Toifree of West Branch cleared \$175 per acre on "apples only," while Marks Marsh of Roscommon got \$180 clear from each of his five acres of apples.

Better than bookkeeping or clerking or teaching, don't you think?—Chicago Examiner.

It Saved His Leg.

"All thought I'd lose my leg," writes J. A. Swensen, of Watertown, Wis. Ten years of eczema, that 15 doctors could not cure, had at last laid me up. Then Rudolph's Anker-Salve cured it sound and well." Infallible for skin troubles. Eczema, Itch, Ringworm, Boils, Fever Sores, Burns, Scalds, Cuts and Piles. 25c at A. M. Lewis & Co.

Frederic Freaks.

Mrs. O'Brien returned to her home in Cheboygan accompanied by her daughter, Mrs. L. E. Gardner and children.

We are having quite a surplus of traitors during the term of electioneering.

Mrs. O. F. Kelley is visiting in Cleveland, Ohio and other points.

Mr. and Mrs. Ezra Haines carried the body of her father, Thed. Wallace to Cape last Friday night on mid-night train to be laid at rest by the side of his wife, Rev. J. H. Fleming was called here to officiate at the services of Mr. T. Wallace.

Mrs. J. Patterson and daughter, Mrs. J. Wallace have returned from a weeks outing in the southern part of the state.

Miss Merriam Inglis of Cheboygan was here last week with Miss Rosa Lewis calling on old friends.

Pete Fouchon has moved to Boyne City.

Miss Emma Cameron of Grand Rapids and Mrs. Harry Horner and children of Akron, are visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Cameron of this place.

Peter Johnson of Gaylord was in town last week.

Asa Leng is improving slowly. George Sorenson was in town last week.

Primary Election Returns.

	Maple Forest	Frederick	Grayling	South Branch	Beaver Creek	Total	Plurality
U. S. Senator.							
J. C. Burrows.....	23	10	104	9	17	163	18
Charles E. Townsend.....	22	26	87	1	9	145	
Governor.							
P. Kelley.....	14	11	46	3	4	78	
A. S. Musselman.....	13	23	20	1	7	64	
Chase S. Osborn.....	23	23	130	15	15	186	108
Lieut. Governor.							
L. D. Dickinson.....	20	15	65	6	9	115	30
J. Q. Ross.....	10	12	52	2	9	84	
M. C. Rice.....	14	9	58	1	3	85	
Congressional, 10th District.							
George A. Loud.....	29	23	110	9	26	197	67
F. Buell.....	26	15	86	1	2	130	
State Senator, 28th District.							
Eugene Foster, (no opposition).	45	27	187	10	27	296	266
Representative, Preque Isle District.							
J. L. Morford.....	36	29	105	9	15	194	87
J. Hoelt, Jr.....	19	9	80	1	8	117	
Sheriff.							
H. Benedict.....	10	19	94	6	15	144	55
W. W. Feldhauser.....	42	3	43	1	1	89	
H. Bates.....	4	13	41	2	9	69	
G. A. Bellmore.....	5	3	21	6	35		
County Clerk.							
E. Matson.....	12	9	71	4	4	100	
L. Winslow.....	21	10	64	1	1	107	
J. J. Niederer.....	26	19	61	6	10	125	18
County Treasurer.							
E. S. Houghton, (no opposition).	54	37	175	29	295	295	
Register of Deeds.							
A. B. Failing.....	7	16	86	1	15	121	7
R. Hanna.....	12	9	67	9	17	114	
E. S. Chalker.....	40	14	43	3	3	100	
Prosecuting Attorney.							
O. Palmer.....	22	20	83	9	11	145	
F. G. Walton.....	37	30	115	1	20	203	58
Circuit Court Commissioner.							
O. Palmer.....							
Coroners.							
S. N. Insley.....							
J. A. Leighton.....							
County Surveyor.							
E. P. Richardson.....							

No returns have been received from any precincts for the candidates on the democratic ticket, but there was but one candidate for any office except for county clerk, for which S. S. Phelps, Jr. is the nominee. The remainder of the nominees being the same as published last week.

farm for a few days, also in Grayling with her sister, Mrs. Arthur Wilbur.

Grandma Barber is home again after an extended visit with relatives and friends in Elkhart and Akron.

Miss Ethel Lawhead returned to her work in Saginaw last week after a weeks visit with her mother, Mrs. H. Leelan.

Mrs. F. L. Taylor has been on the sick list the past week, threatened with brain fever.

The electric storm we had Tuesday morning struck Ezra Haines house tearing one side of the chimney off and it also struck the M. P. Church tearing down one side of steeple and a little plaster.

James Ballard of Chicago is in town on account of the severe illness of his mother, who is in critical condition.

Newspapers and the People. Whatever we may say of the modern press on its less commendable side, we are bound to admit that newspapers, like governments, fairly reflect the people they serve, writes Francis E. Leupp in the Atlantic.

Charles Dudley Warner once went so far as to say that no matter how objectionable the character of a paper may be, it is always a trifle better than the patronage which it sells for its support. I suspect that Mr. Warner's comparison rested on the greater weakness of the bad paper, which, by virtue of its mode of appeal, is bound to make a brave parade of its worst qualities; whereas the reader who is loudest in proclaiming his public's repugnance for horrors, and his detestation of scandals, may in private be buying the sheet which peddles both most shamelessly.

When Women Ruled. It seems to be pretty well established that originally the matters of relationship and descent, along with all that followed, were determined through the female line. Kinship, and therefore property, was governed by the mother. Hence the power of the early woman. When a young woman got married, she took her husband home with her, and if he proved unworthy it was with his power, "cast him out. The woman was the boss," and when she said "Go" he had to get out. It is comparatively late in the history of human society that we first see the change from female to male headship in the matter of kinship and inheritance, and in the consequent transfer of the power and importance from the woman to the man.

Wonderful Human Ear. Wonderful as are the functions of the eye, the ear appears to be a yet more marvelous instrument. People with good hearing do not appreciate the inexplicable delicacy of the little instrument that nature has implanted on each side of their heads. But anatomists appreciate without being able to understand it. There is hardly any trouble with the eye that they cannot adjust, but not so with the ear. When its tiny mechanism is jangled and out of tune it is often impossible to restore its functions. It is the greatest mystery of the human organism.

\$1,075 for a Fox Skin. A fine silver fox skin, nearly black, was brought to Edmonton, Alberta, February 8, ranking as the finest skin shown there in some years. It was purchased by a dealer for \$1,075.—Pur News.

Michigan Central EXCURSION

Sunday Sept. 11, 1910 (Returning same day)

To
Indian River - 90c
Topinabee - 95c
Cheboygan - 1.15
Mackinaw City - 1.35

Special Train leaves 7:00 a. m. In addition to above fares tickets will also be sold between all stations (where the one-way fare is \$3.00 or less) at which this train is scheduled to stop at one and one-half fare for the round trip, with minimum of twenty-five cents.

FOR PARTICULARS CONSULT AGENTS.

\$6.05 DETROIT AND RETURN

for the MICHIGAN STATE FAIR

Going September 19 to 23 inclusive; returning to reach original starting point not later than midnight of Sept. 26th, 1910.

For particulars, consult Ticket Agent.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL.

NEW YORK CENTRAL LINES

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN The Probate Court for the County of Crawford

At a session of said court held at the probate office in the village of Grayling in said county, on the sixth day of September A. D. 1910.

Present: Hon. Wellington Batterson, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of John Lerocque, deceased.

Joseph J. Royce, administrator of said estate having filed in said court his petition, praying for license to sell the interest of said estate in certain real estate therein described at public sale for the purpose of paying the debts of said deceased.

It is ordered, that the third day of October A. D. 1910, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition, and that all persons interested in said estate appear before said court at said time and place, to show cause why a license to sell the interest of said estate in said real estate should not be granted.

It is further ordered, that public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Crawford Avalanche, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

WELLINGTON BATTERSON, Judge of Probate.

1878. 1910. The Pioneer Store

With you for over a quarter of a Century.

FIRST CLASS GOODS! RIGHT PRICES!

Always our Motto.

We are headquarters for

Groceries & Provisions

DRY GOODS, FURNISHING GOODS

SHOES, HARDWARE

FLOUR, FEED

LOGS, LUMBER, SHINGLES

BUILDING MATERIAL OF EVERY KIND

Farm Produce

BOUGHT AT HIGHEST MARKET PRICE.

Salling, Hanson Co.

OUR ANNUAL SUMMER SALE!

Commences Saturday, Aug. 6th

Splendid assortment in Summer Low Shoes at Greatly Reduced Prices.

OUR MEN'S DEPARTMENT.	LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S SHOES:
\$5.00 Shoes.....\$3.95	\$4.00 Shoes.....\$3.25
4.00 Shoes.....3.25	3.50 Shoes.....2.50
3.50 Shoes.....3.00	3.00 Shoes.....2.50
3.00 Shoes.....2.50	2.50 Shoes.....2.00

Our entire stock of Summer Dress Goods "Waists, Skirts and Dresses at 25 per cent off. Mens' Dress Suits at 25 per cent off. Great reductions on everything to wear. We must make room for our new fall stock.

A. KRAUS & SON.

LEADING DRY GOODS STORE.

JORGENSEN WINNER. DEFEATS SCHAED.

Choice

Meats

Fresh or Smoked

Delivered to

Your Kitchen

Phone No. 2

Have you tried our Home-Smoked Hams?

We sell them whole or sliced.

Yours for the

Asking.

Peoples Market

MILKS BRO'S Prop's.

Crawford Avalanche.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, SEPT. 8

Local and Neighboring News.

Take Notice.

The date following your address on this paper shows to what time your subscription is paid. Our terms are \$1.50 per year in advance. If your time is up, please renew promptly. A K following your name means we want our money.

All advertisements, communications, correspondence, etc., must reach us by Tuesday forenoon, and can not be considered later.

Republican County Convention.

To the Electors of Crawford County: The county convention of the Republicans of Crawford county is hereby called to meet at the Court House in the Village of Grayling on Wednesday the 14th day of September, 1910, at one o'clock p. m., for the purpose of electing 2 delegates to the Republican State Convention to be held in the City of Detroit, on the 6th day of October, 1910; and also to elect a county committee for two years, and for to transact such other business, that properly may come before said convention.

Dated at Grayling this 6th day of August, 1910.

By order of Republican County Committee.

MARIUS HANSON, Chairman
JOHN J. NIEDERER, Secretary.

Episcopal services will be held at Danish Church, Sept. 14th at 7:30.

Order your coal of Salling, Hanson Co. Prices low, and prompt delivery.

FOR SALE—A good eleven room home on south side. Enquire of R. R. Peterson.

Order your coal of Salling, Hanson Co. Prices low, and prompt delivery.

Let me quote you a price on Royal or Asbestos Roofing, put on F. R. Deekrow.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Lemke of Green Bay, Wis. are visiting at the home of H. R. Nelson.

Beech and Maple Block Wood for furnaces. Leave orders with SALLING, HANSON COMPANY.

Fine Bathroom Outfit in display window No. 400 Cedar street. F. R. Deekrow.

For plastering and other mason work and estimates of work in my line, call or address Wm. Fairbotham, Grayling, Mich. 13-14.

FOR SALE—One hard coal burner in good condition. A bargain if taken at once. Enquire Robert M. Roblin.

Rev. J. H. Fleming will preach at the Benedict school house, Sunday, Sept. 11th, at 2 o'clock. A cordial invitation is extended to the citizens of Beaver Creek to be present.

FOR SALE—1500 Cabbage Heads, at 5 to 25¢ a head. 75 bushels of Tomatoes, ripe 75¢, green 50¢ a bus. 100 bushel Potatoes 65¢ a bushel at John H. Cook, City Phone 444.

The more a woman allows her sons to spend time and money in dressing themselves up, the more it will cost their father some day to dress them down.

Clyde North has challenged Jess Jorgensen to wrestle at the Opera House next Monday evening and the "Dane" has accepted the challenge. Everyone should turn out as this will be a warm contest.

Santovar coffees are always good. If you have not tried the Santovar Southern coffee at 25 cents a pound, you have not tested the best coffee for the price. There is done what is possible to do to save its strength and flavor and it is packed in 1 lb. tin cans. Salling, Hanson Co.

Your complexion as well as your temper is rendered miserable by a disordered liver. By taking Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets you can improve both. Sold by all dealers.

That was a wise remark of a wise woman who said she counted the battle of life won if, at fifteen her children preferred their home to any other place in the world—a remark not true without exceptions, but to be trusted a great way.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is today the best known medicine in use for the relief and cure of bowel complaints. It cures griping, diarrhoea, dysentery, and should be taken at the first unnatural looseness of the bowels. It is equally valuable for children and adults. It always cures. Sold by all dealers.

LOST—On the street, or at M. C. Depot, a gold headed hat pin engraved with letter "W. B." Binder please return same to Mr. or Miss Walnwright and receive reward.

Not a minute should be lost when a child shows symptoms of croup. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy gives as soon as the child becomes hoarse, or even after the croupy cough appears, will prevent the attack. Sold by all dealers.

For a full line of fall samples of dress goods, hankerschiefs, lace, curtains and blankets; also of fancy work. Call on Mrs. J. Brodin, phone 613.

"Can be depended upon" is an expression we all like to hear, and when it is used in connection with Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy it means that it never fails to cure diarrhoea, dysentery, or bowel complaints. It is pleasant to take and equally valuable for children and adults. Sold by all dealers.

FOR SALE—A set of carpenter and mill-wrights tools. Enquire of Mrs. Watts.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis LaMoth has returned from their Canadian visit where they spent a very enjoyable time. All glad to shake hands with "Old Lou."

The Regular meeting of the W. R. C. will meet on Saturday afternoon at two o'clock. All members are requested to come to make arrangements for inspection.

The editorial home is made glad again by the coming of our niece, Miss Joan Kendrick, of Marsland, Nebraska, whom we hope to keep through the winter if not longer.

WANTED—Cosmopolitan Magazine requires the services of a representative in Crawford County to look after subscription renewals and to extend circulation by special methods which have proved unusually successful. Salary and commission. Previous experience desirable but not essential. Whole time or spare time. Address, with references, H. C. Campbell, Cosmopolitan Magazine, 1789 Broadway, New York City. sept 1-24

Hubbard Head, the sturdy pioneer, whose farm is on the jackpine plains 3½ miles east of Roscommon, breaks the record with a stock of clover nearly 80 inches high, with blossoms and stems by the thousand, and still growing. Mr. Head has shown his faith in plains land by his works, and has had good results from his labor. The apples and clover grown on his farm have done much to attract favorable notice to the possibilities of farming in the northland of Michigan. West Branch Herald Times.

DIED—At her home in this village, Sunday, August 28th, Mrs. Peter Michelson, aged 54 years and 5 months. The deceased was born in Denmark and came to America about 35 years ago, and has resided in this village nearly two years. She leaves her husband and four children, to mourn her departure, with hosts of friends who have known and loved her. The funeral was largely attended at the Danish Lutheran church, conducted by Rev. P. Kjolhede. The profuse and beautiful floral offerings which covered her casket were but tributes to a noble wife and mother.

The flowing well at the home of W. H. Wallace, one of the largest and best in town, went dry this morning during the electrical storm. Just before the storm Mr. Wallace went to the well and got a pail of water, and found the water running same as usual, after the storm he had occasion to go to the well again and was very much surprised to notice that the water had ceased to run and upon investigation found the water in the pipe far below the surface. Just what caused the water to cease running is a question yet to be solved. Some, however, are of the opinion that lightning struck the ground in the nearby hills causing the water vein to become closed. Roscommon Herald.

Democratic County Convention.

A Democratic County Convention is hereby called to meet at the Court House in Grayling, Sept. 10, 1910, at 2 o'clock p. m., for the election of two Delegates to the State Convention and such other business as may properly come before the meeting.

All Democrats are invited to attend.

Dated at Grayling this 4th day of September, 1910.

By Order of County Committee.

WRIGHT HAVENS, Secretary.

The First Iron Brigade.

Veteran's Association.

Who won this title April 18, 1862 for their strenuous march from Catlett's Station to Palmyra, Va., and were numbered as the First Brigade, First Division, First Army Corps and consisted of the 2d U. S. Sharpshooters, (Berdons) 14 Brooklyn Zouaves, 2d and 30th N. Y. Inf., 2d N. Y. Cavalry (Harris Light) and Battery "B," 4th U. S. Artillery will hold their 8th Annual Reunion on the N. Y. State Fair Grounds at Syracuse, Thursday, Sept. 15.

It is hoped that every comrade who can possibly do so, will be present. Special rates will be given by the R. R.'s and all can attend the National Encampment—the following week. All will be cared for, and so enter tained, that they will never regret their going.

For full particulars address B. H. Seering, Sec. Syracuse N. Y.

REMEMBER—BE THERE.

MICHIGAN STATE FAIR.

"Remember—Be There, Michigan State Fair" is the slogan chosen by the fair management to advertise the coming big exhibition.

This phrase was the most expressive and came nearer the ideas of the management than any of the four hundred odd slogans submitted and will be used in many ways in the advertising campaign to be started soon. With the addition of the words "Detroit, Sept. 19-24th" it tells the story and tells it in a way that will be remembered.

Endless Chain.

What the great thinkers think today the mass of thinkers will think tomorrow; and the day after the great army of non-thinkers will say that they always thought so.

Lecture Course.

The ladies of the Goodfellowship Club announce that they have secured a lecture course of five numbers for the coming season. Encouraged by the unusual satisfaction expressed over last year's course, they have ventured on a much more expensive one for this year, which necessitates a very slight raise in the price of the season ticket.

The numbers are as follows:

1. Elizabeth de Barrie Gill—Harpist Reader and Contralto Soloist, October 27.
2. Ned Noodman—Cartoonist, November 8.
3. Schilsky's Budapest Hungarian Orchestra with Mme. Laura de Rudnyansky—Prunna-Donna Soprano, January 18.
4. The Lyric Glee Club, one of the best male quartets in the Lyceum field, February 11.
5. Albert Edward Niggam, lecturer, who in the past eight years has appeared in over eighteen hundred lecture courses.

The town will be canvassed during the next few days and it is hoped that our citizens will make an appreciative response to this endeavor of the ladies to bring these excellent things within our reach.

Base Ball.

Grayling vs. Gaylord.

Our local team went to Gaylord last week, Wednesday to play that team. Johnson pitched for Grayling and held Gaylord hitless for eight innings, when Hutchinson, by accident doubled to left, which was the only hit they were able to secure off Johnson. While Grayling gathered eleven bingles, Hutchinson was pounded off the slab in the sixth inning and replaced by Noah, who was decidedly better. Score by innings—

Grayling 3 0 0 1 0 3 0 0 0 7
Gaylord 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 1

Two base hits W. Laurant, Johnson Hutchinson. Base on balls off Johnson 2, off Hutchinson 1. Hit by pitch ball by Johnson 1. Umpire Hamilton.

Grayling vs. West Branch.

The game was called at 3:30 with Dyer in the box for Grayling. He was relieved in the later part of the game by Woodburn. Dyer had good support throughout the game. Score by innings—

Grayling 0 0 3 0 2 0 0 0 0 5
West Branch 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1

Struck out by Dyer 3. By Kaltz 4. By DeWaele 2. Batteries Grayling, Dyer Woodburn and Casey. West Branch Kaltz, DeWaele and Husted.

Grayling vs. Schenck's.

Sunday afternoon a small, but anxious crowd met at Association Park to see the fastest game of the season played here between Grayling and Schenck's of Saginaw. Johnson was put in the box for Grayling, doing some very nice work and should have won the game but by a point lost out. Score by innings—

Grayling 0 2 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 4
Schenck's 0 0 1 0 1 0 1 2 0 4

Hits off Johnson 7, off Boyd 7. Struck out by Johnson 6, Boyd 2. First base on balls off Johnson 3, Boyd 1. Batteries Grayling, Johnson and Lee, Schenck's, Boyd and Boyd.

Obituary.

Theodore Owen Wallace was born in the state of New York, Dec. 15, 1848. Died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. E. Haynes of Frederic, The funeral service was held at the residence of Mr. Haynes in the village of Frederic, Friday, Sept. 2d, and was conducted by Rev. J. Humphrey Fleming. The family of the deceased accompanied the remains to Capac, St. Clair Co. for burial in the village cemetery.

M. E. Church.

Sunday, Sept. 11, 1910.

The services at the M. E. church for next Sunday are as follows:

10:30 a. m. public services, Subject—"Plentiful Harvest, But Few Laborers."

11:45 a. m. Sunday School.

3:00 p. m. Junior League.

6:30 p. m. Epworth League, Subject—"Mercy to the fallen." Leader—Mrs. Hext.

7:30 p. m. Public Service, Subject—"The Christian Warrior."

7:30 p. m. Thursday general prayer meeting.

The public is cordially invited to attend these services.

JAMES IVEY, Pastor.

For Sale.

Worth more than asked. Forty acres of good land in Maple Forest. A good frame house, five acres cleared and seeded to clover. Enquire of or address,

ANTON JOHNSON, Frederic, Mich. sept 1-4.



If it's a surface to be painted, enameled, stained, varnished, or finished in any way, there's an Acme Quality Kind to fit the purpose.

5 Strong Reasons for Fall Painting

1. The wood is thoroughly dry. Summer's sun has removed all moisture.
2. Paint penetrates deeper into dry wood. The deeper it goes the better it holds.
3. Fall weather is warm, dry and dependable. Little danger of cold, damp, rainy days, which endanger the durability of the paint.
4. Wet weather decays and destroys unprotected surfaces. Lack of paint means unhinged and less valuable property.
5. Fall painting keeps out winter moisture. The greatest enemy to the life and beauty of all structures.

Ask us about ACME QUALITY HOUSE PAINT. It insures the greatest protection and beauty, at the least cost per year of service. Questions cheerfully answered.

A. KRAUS.

Glenwood Vinyards Co.

growers of
CONCORD GRAPES

Manufacturers of
Pure Grape Wine

Vinyards at
Glenwood, Mich.

Storage at
GRAYLING, MICH.

This wine is made from Selected Grapes from our own vinyards. It is made in a perfectly clean manner. It is a good stimulant for all people. It has the proper qualities for a tonic for those who need it. It is for sale in any quantities in wet counties except by the drink and is the only stimulant the local option law allows to be sold in dry counties, and in all dry counties it is for sale in not less than five gallon lots.

We respectfully solicit your trade.

Price—\$1.00—\$1.50 per gallon.

Represented by

Harvey Hill

at Miss Ballard's, on Norway Street, aug 18.

Notice to Farmers

--- OF ---

Crawford County.

We are again prepared to do Threshing, Clover, Hulling and Hay Pressing.

We carry Clover Huller and Grain Threshers together, but Pressing engagements must be made. We are experienced hands at this work, and you need not have to turn no chances of getting your work done in first class order.

All parties wishing to have us do such work, let us hear from you at once, so as to plan our route, to save hard roads. Clover Hulling will need special notice as for short crop. Thanking you in advance.

We remain,

ED. FELDHAUSER & BROS. aug 25-3w

The Lash of a Fiend

would have been about as welcome to A. Cooper of Oswego, N. Y., as a merciless lung-racking cough that defied all remedies for years. "It was most troublesome at night," he writes, "nothing helped me till I used Dr. King's New Discovery which cured me completely. I never coughed at night now." Millions know its matchless merit for stubborn colds, obstinate coughs, sore lungs, influenza, asthma, hemorrhage, croup, whooping cough, or hay fever. It relieves quickly and never fails to satisfy. A trial convinces. 50¢, \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Its positively guaranteed by A. M. Lewis & Co.

Notice To Public.

Whereas, My wife, Elizabeth V. Taylor, having left my bed and board without just cause or provocation, I will not be responsible for any debts contracted by her from this date. Dated Aug. 16th 1910.

FLOYD L. TAYLOR.

For Sale.

I now have for sale at reasonable prices, the following articles: 9 pigs, 7 cows, 2 calves, 1 good work horse, 1 mare and colt, horses are 9 and 10 years and colt 2 months old, and I also have 1 wagon, 1 pair sleighs, 1 double harness, 1 plow, 3 drag, 2 cultivators and 1 cutter.

For particulars as to the above call on or address,

FREDERICK HENNESSY, Frederic, Mich.

Don't waste your money buying plasters when you can get a bottle of Chamberlain's Plaster for twenty-five cents. A piece of flannel dampened with this liniment is superior to any plaster for lame back, pains in the side and chest, and much cheaper. Sold by all dealers.

LOOK HERE!

Study These Sale Prices

They mean business.
They are genuine.
They are marvelously generous.
They represent valuable merchandise.
Every word the literal and exact truth.

It is an inviolate policy of the Grayling Mercantile Company to be exact in all of the advertising, even the slightest exaggeration is absolutely prohibited. Our store has the strictest kind of order to back up this policy, and the customer is perfectly protected, against any and every form of misrepresentation.

We are receiving daily new fall and winter goods, and defy any competition.

Special showing of boys fall suits	\$ 5.00 up
New line of boys school shoes	1.25 up
Mens' fall and winter suits	10.00 up
Mens' dress and working shoes	3.00 up
Ladies' new fall dresses	10.00 up
Ladies' new fall hats	2.50 up
Mens' new fall hats	1.00 up
Mens' new fall shirts	1.00 up
Mens' new fall overcoats, "Prssto"	15.00 up
A full line of Ladies' and Gentlemen's sweater vests	2.50 up

Come Early and get Your Choice.

Grayling Mercantile Company.

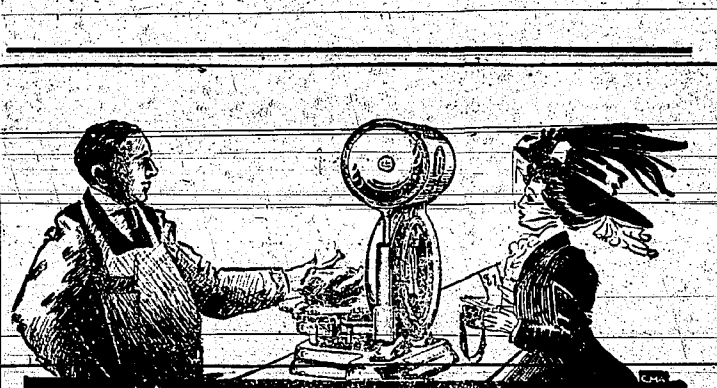
"THE QUALITY STORE."

FREE! FREE!! FREE!!!

"BOYE" NEEDLE THREADER

makes sewing easy on dark days; one free with each purchase of a three ounce bottle of our very best machine oil, guaranteed not to gum. 15 cents.

Sorenson's Furniture Store



THE LITTLE Meat Market

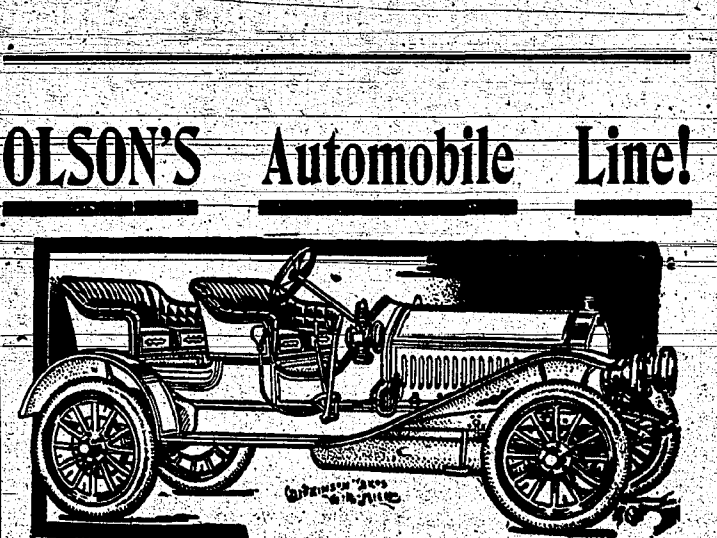
around the corner—the one that has the SPRINGLESS COMPUTING SCALES—the Honest Scale—and the one that gives satisfaction—buy your meats from me and the weight is always there.

Fresh Meats of all kinds:—Beef, Pork, Veal Mutton, Chickens, etc.

For the cold supper or the picnic dinner, try my Veal Loaf the best ever. Yours for good treatment.

Phon Main 81. The Little Meat Market
NEXT TO CASSIDY'S BAKERY.
GUY W. SLADE, PROP.

OLSON'S Automobile Line!



MACHINES FOR SALE OR RENT.

Call at Central Drug Store or Auto Barn.

The COAST of CHANCE

by ESTHER
& LUCIA
CHAMBERLAIN
ILLUSTRATION by Margaret
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SYNOPSIS.

At a private view of the Chatworth personal estate, to be sold at auction, the Chatworth ring mysteriously disappears. Harry Cressy, who was present, describes the ring to his friend, Clara, who, being like a heathen god, with a beautiful supple set in the head, Clara discovers an unfamiliar mood in Harry, especially when the ring is discussed.

CHAPTER II.—Continued.

The picture gallery was new, an addition to the plain, narrow, unexpected door in this place, where all was high, arched, elaborate and flourished, was like a loophole through which to slip into a foreign atmosphere. This atmosphere was replete with fresh wood; the light was thick with drifting notes; the carpets harshly new, slipping beneath the feet on the too polished floor; the bare bones of the place—yet scarcely covered. But its quiet was after all comparative. There were plenty of people lingering in groups in the center of the gallery, which was dusky, eclipsed by the great reflectors that circled the room, throwing out the pictures in a bright band of color around the walls. People leaning from this border of light back into the dusk to murmur together, fascinated, abruptness that Clara caught herself guessing what sort of face, where this nearest group stood just on the edge of shadow, would pop out of the dark next.

She was ready for something extraordinary, but now, when it came, she was taken aback by it. It was a start, that toss of black hair, that long, irregular, pale face whose scintillant, sardonic smile was merciless upon the poor, inadequate picture-face, fronting him. His stoop above the rail was so abrupt that his long, lean back was almost horizontal, yet even thus there was something elegant in the swing of him—in the careless twist of his head, around, to speak to the woman behind him. The light above struck blind on the glass in one eye, but the other danced with a genial, a mad scintillation. The light of it caught like contagion, and touched the merest glances at him with the spark of his warm, ironic smile. The question which naturally rose to Clara's lips—"Who in the world is that?" she checked, why, she didn't ask herself. She only felt, as she followed Clara, trailing away across the floor, that the interest of the evening which had promised so well, beginning with the Chatworth ring, had been raised even a note higher. Her restive fancy was beginning again. All the footlights of her little secret stage were up.

Clara turned to the right, following a beckoning hand, and Flora, dallying with her anticipation, reasoned that now they must circle the room before they should face him—the interesting apparition. It was a pilgrimage of which he on the other side was performing his part. Perfunctorily taking from group to group, consoling now and again of the lagging Clara on Harry, she could nevertheless keep a keen eye on the stranger's equal progress. The flash of jet, and the visible, substantial shoulders of the lady so profusely introducing him, were an assurance of how that pilgrimage would terminate, since it was Ella Hylton who was parading him. She even wondered, before which of the vivid pictures at the far, other end of the room, as before a shrine, the ceremony would take place.

She kept her eyes fixed on the paintings before her, and as she moved down from one to another, and

the voices of the approaching group drew nearer, one separated itself from the general murmur, so clear, so resonantly carried, so clean-clipped off the tongue, that it stood out in syllables on the blur of sound which was Ella Hylton's conversation. It had color, that voice; it had a quality sharp, so individual that it touched her with a mischievous wonder that he dared speak so differently from all the world about him. Then, six pictures away, she heard her own name. "Why, Flora Hylton?" It was Ella's husky, boyish note. "I've been looking for you all the evening! How d'y'do, Harry?" She waved her hand at him. "Why, how d'y'do, Mrs. Britton? I wouldn't let papa go to supper until I found you. 'Papa,' I said, 'wait! Flora and Harry will be here.' Besides," she had quite reached Flora's side by this time and communicated it in an impressive whisper, "I want you to meet my Englishman." She looked over her shoulder, and largely beckoned to where the blunt and florid Butler and his companion, with their backs to what they were supposed to be looking at, were exchanging an anecdote of infelicitous amusement.

Butler's expression came around slowly to his daughter's beckoning hand, but the Englishman's face seemed to flash at the instant from what he was enjoying to what was expected of him. In the flourish of introductions, across and across, Flora found herself thinking the reality less extraordinary than she had at first supposed. Now that Mr. Kerr was fairly before her, presented to her, and taking her in with the same lively, impersonal interest with which he looked in the whole room, "as it" she put it, vexedly to herself, "I were a specimen picked at him on the end of a pin." It stirred in her a vague resentment, and involuntarily she held him up to Harry. The comparison showed him a little worse, a little better, a little too perfumery in manner; but his genial eyes, deep under threatening brows, made Harry's eyes seem to stare rather coldly; and the fine form of his long, plain face, and the sensitive line of his long, thin lips made Harry's beauty look well, how did it look? Hardly callous.

This mixed impression the two men gave her was disconcerting. She was all the more ready, to be wary of the stranger. She had begun with him in the way she did with every one—instinctively throwing out a breastwork of conversation from behind which she could observe the enemy—but though he had blinked at it, he had not taken her up, nor helped her out, but had merely stood with his head a little canted forward, as if he watched her through her defenses.

"But San Francisco must seem so limited after London," she had wound up; and the way he had considered it, a little humorously, down his long nose, made her doubt the interest of cities to be reckoned in round numbers. "It's all extraordinary," he said. "You're quite as extraordinary in your way as we in ours." "Oh," she wondered, still vexed with his inventory, "I had always supposed you awfully commonplace. What is our way, please?" "Ah," he said, measuring his long step to hers as they sauntered a little, "for one thing, you're so awfully good to follow. In London, and he nodded back, as if London were merely across the room—they're awfully good to the somebodies. It's the way you take in the nobodies over here that is so astonishing—the stray lones that blow in with your trade, and can't show any credentials but a letter on a bag, and their faces, and those—his chinlamps danced out again—"sometimes such dandily damaged ones."

It was almost indecent, this parade of his bonnet! She wanted to say, "Oh, hush! Those are the things one only enjoys—never talks about." But

instead, somewhere up at the top of her voice, she said: "Oh, we always look up our silver!" "But even then," he quizzed her, "I wonder how you dare to do it?" "Perhaps we have to, because we ourselves are all—" (without any credentials but those you mention,) she caught herself on the very edge of giving herself and all the rest of them away to him: "—all so awfully bored," she mischievously ended with the faintest, faintest possible yawn behind her spread fan.

He looked as if she had taken him by surprise; then laughed out. "Oh, that is the way they don't do here," he provoked her. "You mustn't, when I'm not expecting it."

"Then what are you expecting?" she inquired a little coolly.

"Well," he deliberated, "not expecting you to get me ready for a sweet, and then pop in a pickle; and presently expecting, hoping, anxiously anticipating, what you really care to say."

He was expecting, she looked maliciously, more than he was likely to get; but the fact that he did see through her to that extent was at once delightful and charming. She swayed back into the shadow beyond the dazzling line of light. She wanted to escape his scrutiny; to be able to look him over from a safe vantage-ground. But he wouldn't have it. An instant he stood under the torrent of white radiance, challenging her to see what she could—then followed her in to his retreat. "Shall we sit here?" he said, and she found herself hopelessly off and isolated with the enemy.

She couldn't withhold a little grudging pleasure in the sharpness with which he had turned her maneuver, and the way it had detached them from the surrounding crowd. For there, in the dusky center of the room, it was as if they watched from safe covert the rest of their party exposed in the glare of light; though not, as Flora presently noted, quite escaping observation themselves. For an instant Harry turned and peered toward them with a look in his intentness that struck Flora as something new in him and made her wonder if he could be jealous. She turned tentatively to see if Kerr had noticed it, and surprised his glance in a quick transition back to hers.

"By your leave," he said, and took away her fan, which in his hand presently assumed such rhythmic motion that it ceased to be any more present to her than a delicate current of air upon her face.

He was not, she felt sure, in spite of his light manipulation of her fan, a person who cared to please women, but one of that devastating sort who care above everything to please themselves, and who are skillful without practice, too skillful, she fancied, for her defenses to hold out against. If he intended to find out what she really thought, "Aren't we supposed to be looking at the pictures?" she wanted to know.

He turned his back on the wall and his attendant glare. "Why pictures," he inquired, "when there are live people to look at? Pictures for places where they're all dead. But here, where even the damnable dust in the street is alive, why should they paint, or write, or sculpt, or do anything but live?" His frascible brows shot the query at her.

Again the proposition of life—what even that was was held up before her, and as ever she flattered in the face of it. "I suppose they do it here," she murmured, with a vague glance at the paintings around her, "because people do it everywhere else."

His disparagement was almost a sneer that she noted just as it came because they'd got everywhere else! As if there wasn't enough monotony in the world already without every clasp trying to be like the next instead of being himself!

"But if you have to be what people expect?"

"People don't want what they expect if you care for that." He waved it away with his quick white hand. "But you have to care, unless you want to be queer." Her poor little secret was out before she knew, and he looked at it, laughing immoderately, yet somehow delightfully.

"Ah, if you think the social game is the game that counts! I had expected braver things of you. The game that counts, my girl, he preached it at her with his long white hand, "the game that is going on out here is the big, red game of life. That's the only one that's worth a guinea; and there's no winning or losing, there's no right or wrong to it; and it doesn't matter what a man is in it as long as he's a good one."

"Even if he is a thief?" The question was out of Flora's lips before she could catch it. It was a challenge. She had meant to confound him, but he caught it as if it delighted him.

"Well, what would you think?" He threw it back at her.

What hadn't she thought! How persistently her fancy had played with the question of what sort of man that one might be who had so wonderfully put his hand under a king's crown and drawn out the Chatworth ring.

"Oh," she laughed dubiously. "I suppose he is a good one as long as he isn't caught."

"What?" His face disowned her. "You think he's a renegade, do you? A chap in perpetual flight, taking things because he has to, more or less pursued by the law? Bah! It's a gild as old, and a deal more honorable, than the beggars. Your good thief is born to it. It's his caste. It's in his blood. It isn't money that he wants. If he had a million he'd be the same. And it isn't a mania either. It's a profession." The Englishman leaned back and smiled at her over the elegance of his long, joined finger-tips.

She looked at him with a delighted alarm, with an increasing elation; but whether these arose from his lawless declarations and the singular way they kept setting before her more vividly moment by moment the pos-

sible character of the present keeper of the Chatworth ring, or whether it was just the sight of Kerr himself as he sat there that stirred her, she didn't try to distinguish.

"But suppose he was your own thief," she urged; "took your own things, I mean," she hastily amended, "and suppose he turned out to be some one you knew and liked—" She hesitated. She had come at last to what she really wanted to say. She had brought out a question that had been weighing her fancy at intervals all the while he had been talking, and he had not even heard it. He wasn't even looking at her. She had caught him on his guard. He was looking across his shoulder straight down the dim vista of the room to the little blaze of bordering light. He was looking at Harry. No, Harry was looking at Harry. Harry was looking with a steady, an intent gaze, and Kerr meeting it—it might have been merely the blank glare of his monocle—seemed, to Flora, to meet it a little insolently.

She fancied in the instant something to pass between the two men, something which, this time, she did not mistake for jealousy—a shade too deep for defiance or suspicion, a deep scrutiny that struggled to place something, some one.

Flora felt a sudden wish to break that curious scrutiny. It had broken her little moment. It had shattered the personal, almost intimate note that had been sounded between them. The look Kerr turned back to her was to her regret, "Shall we sit here?" he said, and she found herself hopelessly off and isolated with the enemy.

"Shall we join the others?" It was the voice with which she had begun with him, but her eyes were not drawn to the light mist of lashes, and he threw her a comprehending glance of amusement.

"Oh, no," he assured her, "we can't help ourselves. They are going to join us."

Ella Hylton, in the van of her procession, was already descending upon them. Her approach dissipated the last remnant of their personal moment. Her presence always insisted that there was nothing worthy while but instant participation in her gaiety, and whatever subject it might at the moment be taken up with. This conviction of Ella's had been wont to overawe Flora, and it still overwhelmed her, so that now, as she followed in the trail of Ella's marshaled force, she had a guilty feeling that there should be nothing in her mind but a normal desire for supper.

Yet all the way down the great stair, "the Corridors of Time," where the white owl glared his glassy wisdom, on the passings and counter-passings, she was haunted with the thought that Harry had seen the extraordinary Kerr before, not shaken hands with him, perhaps, but never heard his name; but something across some distance, once glimpsed him, and had never quite shaken the memory from his mind. For there was something marked, notable, unforgettable in that lean distinctiveness. Against the sleek form of the queen they met and shook hands with, he flashed out—seemed in contrast fairly electric. She saw him, just ahead of her where the crowd was thickening in the door of the supper room, making way for Clara through the press with that exasperating solicitude of his that was half ironic.

The room, hot, polished, flaring reflections of electric lights from its glistening floor, announced itself the heat of high festivity, through the midst of which their entrance made an added ripple. The flushed faces of the women under their flowers, under their pale-lipped lips, with their smiling recognitions to Clara, to Flora, to Ella, all with a sharpened interest, proclaimed that Kerr was a stranger, and in a circle which found itself a little stale for lack of innovations, a desirable one.

Apparently the dominant note of their party was Ella's clamorous selection for the supper, but to Flora the more real thing was the atmosphere of excitement and mystery she had been moving in all the evening. She was pursued by the obsession of something more about to happen—something imminent—though of course, nothing would, at least, how could anything happen here, to them? And by "them," she meant herself and these people around her so stolidly talking the eternal repetition of the story she had read out that evening to Clara, and not one glimmer of light! She wondered if her obsession was all her own—or did it reach to one of them? Certainly not Ella; not Judge Butler, settled into his collar, choosing champagne. Clara? She had to skip Clara. One never knew whether Clara had not more behind her smooth pretenses than ever she brought to light! Kerr? Perhaps. With him she felt potentially enormous. Harry? Never. Harry was being appealed to by all the women who could get at him as to his part in the affair—what had been his sensations and emotions? But Flora knew perfectly well he had had none. He was only oppressed by the attention his fame in the matter, and the central position of their table, brought him. Protesting, he made his part as small as possible.

"Oh, confound it, if I can't get at my oysters!" he complained, leaning back into his group again with a sigh.

"You divide the honors with the mysterious unknown, eh?" Kerr inquired across the table.

"Hang it, there's no division! I'd offer you a share!" Harry laughed, and it occurred to Flora how much Kerr could have made of it.

"Purdie'd like to share something," Butler vouchsafed. "He's been pawing the air ever since Crew cabled, and this has blown him up completely."

"Crew?" Flora wondered. Here was something more happening. Crew? She had not heard that name before. It made a stir among them all; but if Kerr looked sharp, Clara looked

sharper. She looked at Harry and Harry was vexed.

"Who's Crew?" said Ella; and the Judge looked around on the silence.

"Why, bless my soul, isn't it—Oh, anyway, it will all be out to-morrow. But I thought Harry'd told you. The Chatworth ring wasn't Bessie's."

It had the effect of startling them all apart, and then drawing them closer together again around the table over the uncorked bottles.

"Why," Judge Butler went on, "this ring is a celebrated thing. It's the 'Crew' ring!" He threw the name out as if that in itself explained everything, but the three women, at least, were blank.

"Why celebrated?" Clara objected. "The stones were only sapphires."

Kerr smiled at the measure of fame.

"Quite so," he nodded to her, "but there are several sorts of value about that ring. Its age, for one."

He had the attention of the table, as if they sensed behind his words more even than Judge Butler could have told them.

"And then the superstition about it. It's rather a pretty tale," said Kerr, looking at Flora. "You've seen the thing—a figure of Vishnu—bent backward into a circle, with a head of sphinx, two yellow stones for the cheeks and the brain of him of the one blue—just as a piece of carving it is so fine that Cellini couldn't have equalled it, but no one knows when or where it was made. The first that is known, the Shah Jehan had it in his treasure house. The story is he stole it, but, however that may be, he gave it as a betrothal gift to his wife—possibly the most beautiful—his eyebrows signified to Flora his uncertainty of that fact—'without doubt' the 'beckoned' woman in the world. When she died it was buried with her—not in the tomb itself, but in the Taj Mahal, and for a century or so it lay there and gathered legends about

it as thick as dust. It was believed to be a talisman of good fortune—especially in love."

"It had age; it had intrinsic value; it had beauty, and that one other quality no man can resist—it was the only thing of its kind in the world. At all events, it was too much for old Neville Crew, when he saw it there some couple of hundred years ago. When he left India the ring went with him. He never told how he got it, but lucky marriages came with it, and the Crews would not take the house of lords for it. Their women have worn it ever since."

For a moment the wonder of the tale and the curious spark of excitement it had produced in the teller kept the listeners silent. Clara was the first to return to facts. "Then Bessie—" she prompted eagerly.

Kerr turned his glass in meditative fingers. "She wore it as young Chatworth's wife." He held them all in an increasing tension as if he drew them toward him.

"The elder Chatworth, Lord Crew, is a bachelor, but, of course, the ring reverted to him—of Chatworth's death."

"And Lord only knows," the judge broke in, "how it got shipped with Bessie's property. Crew was out of England at the time. He kept the wives hot about it, and they managed to keep the fact of what the ring was quiet—but it got out today when Purdie found it was gone. You see he was showing it—and without special permission."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

"Even if He is a Thief!"

BEGGAR WILLING TO TREAT

Generous Cleveland Ran Across Seemingly a New Type of the Panhandler.

The approach of the season when the forlorn stranger with the whispering tones and the hat down over his eyes stops you to ask the price of a light luncheon recalls the tale of Price McKinney and the generous panhandler.

McKinney, walking up Superior avenue, was accosted by a man with a breath like a distillery.

He said he had not tasted food for many days. Even so small a sum as 15 cents, he suggested, might be sufficient to stave off actual starvation.

"See here," asked McKinney sternly, "isn't it a fact that you want this money for drink and not for food at all?"

The man looked him in the eyes, dropped his head, gulped and owned up that it really was a good drink that he had in mind when he mentioned his need of food.

"O, well," sighed McKinney, "I suppose if you want a drink that bad you'll get it sooner or later, and I might as well give you the money as somebody who doesn't know what you want it for. Besides, I feel that I should give you something for telling the truth." He picked a dime and a nickel out from the change in his pocket and handed it to the stranger.

"Say, old fellow," proposed the man, "if you feel like makin' that a quarter, danged if I won't set 'em up."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.



The Army of Constipation

Is Growing Smaller Every Day.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible—they not only give relief, they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin, SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.

Breakfast

W. L. DOUGLAS HAND-SEWED SHOES

PROVE IT
KERR'S \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00, \$4.50, \$5.00, \$5.50, \$6.00, \$6.50, \$7.00, \$7.50, \$8.00, \$8.50, \$9.00, \$9.50, \$10.00

THE STANDARD FOR 30 YEARS

They are absolutely the most popular best shoes for the price in America. They are the leaders everywhere because they hold their shape, fit better, look better and wear longer than other makes.

They are certainly the most economical shoes for you to buy. W. L. Douglas name and retail price are stamped on the bottom—value guaranteed. *Foot Color Visible* TAKE NO SUBSTITUTES. If your dealer cannot supply you write for Mail Order Catalog.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

TRY MURINE EYE REMEDY

For Red, Weak, Watery Eyes, Pain, GRANULATED EYELIDS.

Murine Doesn't Smart—Soothes Eye Pain. Druggists Sell Murine Eye Remedy, Liquid, 25c, the \$1.00. Murine Eye Salve, 25c. FREE BY MAIL. EYE BOOKS AND ADVICE FREE BY MAIL. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

PATENT YOUR IDEAS. They may bring you thousands of dollars. Write to Washington, D.C.

Opportunity of Suffragist.

Baroness Alletta Korff tells in one of the magazines how the women of Finland came to vote. The fact is that women had to show that they could meet an emergency before they could vote. They have not had many opportunities to take the initiative in the world's history and they have not always responded when the opportunity came, but when a crisis, such as that in 1904, when the strike and the revolutionary outbreak in Russia took place at the same time, occurred, they proved they could make peace by doing it. Not until England and the United States and the women helping them to bear some great trouble will they give them the right to vote.

Try to Come Back.

Not long ago Lord Kinnaird, who is always actively interested in religious work, paid a surprise visit to a mission school in the east end of London and told a class of boys the story of Samson. Introducing his narrative, his forthright language.

"I was strong," became weak, and then regained his strength, enabling him to destroy his enemies. Now, boys, if I had an enemy, what would you advise me to do?"

A little boy, after meditating on the secret of that great giant's strength, shot up his hand and exclaimed: "Get a bottle of hair restorer!"

Slightly Confused.

All of us become confused and all of us mix our language sometimes, but the preparation of an old negro preacher's sermon was the greatest confusion of metaphors I ever heard.

Partly Made Over. "Werent we engaged last summer?" inquired the girl. "Your face is familiar," faltered the man. "Well, I'll forgive you for not recognizing me. My hair and figure are new."

This Is a Good Breakfast!

Instead of preparing a hot meal, have some fruit.

Post Toasties

with cream.

A soft boiled egg.

Slice of crisp toast.

A cup of Postum.

Such a breakfast is pretty sure to win you.

"The Memory Lingers"

Postum Cereal Co., Ltd. Battle Creek, Mich.

Munyon's
Witch Hazel
Soap
Is more soothing than Cold Cream; more healing than any lotion; cleanser of skin; more beautifying than any cosmetic.
Cures dandruff and stops hair from falling out.

The Army of Constipation

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CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible—they not only give relief, they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin, SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.

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Slice of crisp toast.

A cup of Postum.

Such a breakfast is pretty sure to win you.

"The Memory Lingers"

Postum Cereal Co., Ltd. Battle Creek, Mich.



"Who in the World is That?"

Buy the New Royal Sewing Machine

Equal to any made.

For Sale and fully warranted by O. Palmer.



DODGING IN

This is how the Wright aeroplanes will perform at the coming State Fair, when four daily flights will be made. This is regarded as the big-

AMONG TREES.

gest and most sensational attraction ever presented at a state fair, and fair visitors will see a sight that will be long remembered.



BARNEY OLDFIELD.

RACING DRIVER

Oldfield will appear on Saturday of Fair week, Sept. 19-24th, driving his 200-horsepower Benz racing car, and will try and break the world's circular track record of 49 4-5 seconds, held by himself.

DOG SHOW ONE OF NEW BIG FEATURES

State Fair Will Contain Magnificent Exhibit of Blooded Canines.

Among the many new features of this year's Michigan State Fair, which opens Monday, Sept. 19, will be the immense dog show run by the St. Claire Kennel club under the rules and sanction of the American Kennel club. This exhibition will be a thought, create considerable interest among fair visitors for the reason that the best types of all breeds of dogs will be shown. In all there will be over \$15,000 worth of dogs shown, and the cash prizes and premiums will amount to several thousand dollars.

As soon as announcement was made of the breadth and scope of this dog show, exhibitors and owners from Canada and as far east as Boston began to inquire and to send in entries. There will be accommodations for all different kinds of dogs, and besides the prizes in each class, there will be many special cups, cash prizes and ribbons bestowed on the winning canines.

One of the largest buildings on the fair grounds has been set aside for the dog show, and exhibitors and visitors as well, will be pleased with the surroundings of this vast exhibit. Six hundred dogs of all kinds and descriptions gathered together under one roof will be a new sight for Michigan people, and this show is regarded as one of the strongest features of the coming fair.

REMARKABLE TRAINED HORSE

Mazeppa, at State Fair, Will Show Wonderful Ability as Entertainer.

One of the biggest hits seen at the State Fair last year has been secured again this year, and that is Mazeppa, the educated horse. This beautiful dappled gray horse has astonished thousands of people by his almost human performances and will doubtless be received with favor by thousands during the coming State Fair, which opens Monday, Sept. 19.

Mazeppa gives a drama all by himself and does it in such a way as to evoke rounds of applause. He acts around the house just as a human being would, undresses himself, goes to bed, pulls up the covers and settles down for a nice snooze. When called he throws back the covers, gets up, and the audience wouldn't be a bit surprised to see him yawn.

Another part of his act is where he rescues a little child from a burning building. This is a remarkable exhibition for the flames are unusually lifelike and real. Plunging through the door of the building, Mazeppa lifts the sleeping youngster in his mouth, as gently as any fireman would, and carries her to safety.

Mazeppa's performance has been highly commended by critics everywhere and will surely be one of the most popular exhibitions to be seen at the Michigan State Fair.

1910 MICHIGAN STATE FAIR IS READY FOR BIG CROWDS

All Plans Have Worked Out Splendidly; New Buildings Are Completed, Entries Are Large, and Everything Is Ready For the Opening Next Week.

Everything is in readiness for the 1910 Michigan State Fair, which opens next Monday under what are considered the most favorable circumstances that ever surrounded an exhibition of this kind in the state of Michigan. For months and months the fair management has been working night and day preparing the big exhibition and now feel that every last thing is done preparatory to the great show.

Elaborate plans were mapped out governing each department of the fair, and months ago the details were taken up and worked out gradually. All the plans came through this preparation in good shape, with but few alterations, and the fair management feels that it is safe in predicting the biggest exhibition ever witnessed in the state.

The premiums offered in the various departments were most liberal, and from the very start it was seen that the individual exhibits in all departments would surpass even the most sanguine expectations. In the



WALTER BROOKINGS, AEROPLANIST

Brookings holds the world's altitude record in an aeroplane, having climbed to 6,400 feet at Atlantic City earlier in the summer. He will appear at the State Fair, Detroit, Sept. 19-24th, and will try and better his present record.

New Auto Building

The automobile building, the first ever available at the Michigan State Fair, will be full of the latest motor cars, accessories and other things pertaining to the great gasoline-consuming industry. This building, costing \$40,000, is of two floors and affords the Michigan motor car dealers and manufacturers twice as much space as was ever available before in any of Detroit's motor shows. It is a handsome structure and will be found admirably decorated following the long established custom at big motor exhibits.

Machinery Hall, another new building, recently completed, will contain things to delight the farmers' eyes, for here all the latest devices which lighten the work on the farm; all the improved machinery and appliances which have been developed, will be shown. A feature of this building will be the furnishing of power to each exhibit so that the machines can be seen in full operation.

Good Roads Exhibit.

A good roads exhibit under the direction of government engineers and state good roads officials will attract hundreds of good roads enthusiasts, as well as the general public. Here will be seen the actual preparation of the materials used in modern good roads construction, and sample roads will be seen, showing the differences in the various methods of construction. Lectures will be given here during the week, and ample opportunity will be given county road commissioners and other officials to study modern methods.

The horticultural exhibits will be large also, and spirited competition for prizes will be keen here. The educational lines—painting, drawing, cooking and sewing—will also create a lively interest, and there will be bigger showings in these departments than ever before.

Big Free Entertainments.

As to entertainments, the fair management feels especially proud for the reason that thousands of dollars have been spent and it is believed the fair visitors this year will have as choice a program during the

Wright Aeroplanes Each Day, Fast Harness Races, Night Horse Show, Dog Show, Auto Show, Superb Music and Midway Mean Gayety Galore.

week as was ever gathered together for a big exhibition of this kind. Chief among the many attractions will be the Wright brothers' aeroplanes. These strange air craft, which were first seen in Detroit during Elks' week in July, at that time startled thousands in their strange evolutions—hundreds of feet from the ground. Arch Hoxsey and Walter Brookings, the aviators who have sprung into world-wide prominence because of their fearless exhibitions all over the country, will do the flying at the State Fair exhibitions. Four flights daily is the program, and if the weather conditions are anywhere near ideal it is confidently expected, both by the fair management and the aviators themselves, that records will fall by the wayside.

Many who have not seen aeroplanes would say it is impossible for one to be driven down the mile track, in between the lines of telephone poles and the grand stand, but that is what Hoxsey did when he appeared in his Wright biplane during Elks' week. He showed perfect mastery of his strange craft and even hurdled the fences surrounding the show ring, and then chased a photographer off the track. Going at full speed, Hoxsey clips the grass, turns graceful corners and then shoots up hundreds of feet into the air, while the crowd gasps its astonishment. Every moment seems to be filled with danger, for to unaccustomed eyes the biplane often looks as if were turning turtle, but Hoxsey gaily waves his hand at the crowd as he goes whizzing by.

Two of the best bands in the world today will be heard in daily free outdoor concerts. Sig. Liberator, the Italian leader, and his celebrated concert band, assisted by a double quartet of grand opera stars, will prove one of the biggest drawing cards of the whole fair.

The other musical organization which will also prove a strong attraction and the source of considerable delight, is the 91st Highlanders under the direction of Bandmaster Stares. This band of brassy Scots in all the glory of their full regalia will entertain in a way seldom surpassed. Every man of this band is an artist in his line, and besides the band selections, which will be varied and interesting, there will be separate solos by Miss Gertrude Stares and clever dancing by Master Gordon Fleet, who has appeared with this Scotch band for several seasons.

Bert Morphy, the "man who sings to beat the band," will again be heard at the fair this year. His appearance last season scored a big hit, and he says he likes to sing in Detroit for the reason that he is always accorded such a cordial welcome by the crowds.

A Merry Midway.

The Midway will mean more this year than ever before, for the fair management has taken pains to secure only the best acts in the country. There is considerable expense in choosing a Midway of high class throughout, but it is thought to be good judgment, for by doing this the Midway will receive and will merit the patronage of every single fair visitor. In engaging the shows it was the intention to give as diversified entertainment as possible.

Captain Louis Sorcho, the celebrated deep sea diver, will present his elaborate diving exhibition. This show is conceded by showmen everywhere to be out of the ordinary and a strong drawing card.

Barney Oldfield's huge Benz racing car, which is the fastest thing on earth, as the newspaper records of the past summer show, will also be exhibited on the Midway. Later in the week, on Saturday, which has been designated as "Automobile day," Oldfield in this space-saver will race around the mile track in an endeavor to lower his present record of 49 2-5 seconds for the mile on a horse track.

As free outdoor attractions the fair management is presenting the Flying Bananas, a troupe of four men and two women acrobats who have startled and thrilled audiences all over this country and Europe. This company of artistic wire performers and trapeze jumpers will go on at frequent intervals at one end of the Midway, while at the other Mamie Francis and her trained diving horses will draw attention. Miss Francis and her horses present a feat that is new in Michigan. At the word the hand, some white brutes dive off a platform 50 feet above a shallow tank of water, with Miss Francis on their backs. This is a daring venture in the extreme, as perfect balance must be maintained by both horse and rider.

There will be other shows than these. Freaks, peculiar stunts by peculiar people will be found in plenty. In fact, the Midway of the Michigan State Fair this year will be full of running over with interesting and entertaining features; the strongest Midway ever presented at any of the 41 Michigan State Fairs.

KING BEE OF BUSINESS MEN

Writer Tells How Banker Stays Home and Has Money Brought to Him.

Hats off, fellows fighters in the battle of business—hats off to the banker. He's the king bee of us all, says the Bookkeeper. He's the gentleman with the cash on hand, and all the world's his oyster. Other men must go out and scrape to get the coin—he stays at home and has it brought in to him. He rents the room vacated by the delicatessen store last week and buys two desks, some iron grill work, a typewriter, a second-hand adding machine and three bottles of ink—assorted colors; he builds a vault out of some brick and Jotter iron; then he hangs out a hammered brass and gilded sign that reads in shiny letters, "Bank," and people come one another's clothing to get to him and exchange their cash for a neat little book covered with imitation leather and a pad of check.

With cheerful equanimity he takes their coin and cheerfully agrees to return it to them in installments between the hours of nine and three of any day, Sundays and all possible holidays excepted, and barring loss from fire, robbery, embezzlement, failure, panic or ordinary wear and tear. Then he loans it back to them for interest compounding annually and deducted in advance, providing they can secure the signatures of 11 responsible indorsors or give a mortgage on real estate or chattels worth seven times the loan. He advertises to pay the highest rate of interest on time deposits, and when you go to him with the hoardings of years of sweating toil he frowningly advises you that money is so plentiful that it is only out of the goodness of his noble heart and his tender regard for you that he can pay you three per cent.

TRUTH IN REFERENCE GIVEN

Doubtful, However, If It Would Aid Bearer in Securing Another Position.

The bearer, Hayashi Kishi, has been in my service for the last four weeks. During that period he was trusted with the keys of the wine cellar, with the task of providing for the table and with the general regulation of the whole household, and these duties he discharged with much satisfaction to himself.

For a testotal family, to whom cleanliness and punctuality are no objects, who use no stoneware or other breakable dishes, and who can view with Christian charity the loose ideas upon the subject of property of an untaught heathen brother, I can unhesitatingly say that he is admirably adapted.

It is purely out of personal regard for him that I am compelled to dispense with his services for my substance has so diminished since he came into the household that I grieve to see his great acquisitive talents wasted upon such a barren field.

I shall be glad to hear that the earth contains another fool so confident as to take him into service and relieve a white man of his burden. I have endeavored in this to comply both with his request and the truth.—Exchange.

Unity of the Universe.

According to the Spencerian view, the universe is a complex unity which, when reduced to its ultimate analysis, is seen to be one fact—the redistribution of matter and motion—all phenomena being complex aspects of that one fact. Under the name of evolution Spencerianism undertook to show that the universe, from star to soul, has passed by a process of development, from the simple to the complex through successive integrations and differentiations. For convenience phenomena are divided into sections—astronomy, geology, biology, psychology and sociology—but the process is one, and the law of the process is one. Evolution is a principle and fact.—Hector Macpherson, in "Spencerianism Up to Date," in London T. P.'s Weekly.

Correct Standing Position.

The correct standing position has been frequently described, but as frequently forgotten, or at least neglected. Chest up is the essential direction, and one might always say the only one needed, since in lifting the chest the shoulders are at the same time thrown back and down and the abdomen drawn in. To swell the chest with a full, deep breath and to hold the position is a secret of the correct position. The chin should be held in but not stiffly so, and the weight should be on the balls of the feet instead of on the heels. One can teach oneself to take invariably that position when rising from a chair, at first consciously and afterward unconsciously.

Importance of Deep Breathing.

Nervousness can be cured by forming the habit of breathing deep and long, and one medical authority prescribes it in his schedules for nervous women. All singers are invariably high-chested and free from colds or chronic coughing spells. It is because they have learned to breathe from the waist instead of the top of the lungs, as the majority of people do. To breathe deeply is to stimulate the heart and circulation. It means a full, high chest and broad shoulders. It means practical immunity from the dangers incurred by exposure. It means a good carriage and well-polished head. And best of all, it means perfect physical health.

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Probate Notice

STATE OF MICHIGAN
The Probate Court for the County of Crawford.

In the matter of the estate of John Beller, mentally incompetent.
Notice is hereby given that, by virtue of an order of said court, made on the first day of August A. D. 1910, I shall sell, at public auction, on the 10th day of October A. D. 1910, at one o'clock in the afternoon at the Court House in the Village of Grayling in said county, the interest of said estate in the following described real estate, to-wit: The south west quarter (1/4) of section two (2), township twenty-five (25), north of range two (2) west in the County of Crawford and State of Michigan.

Dated this eighth day of August A. D. 1910.

JAMES J. COLLEN,
Guardian.

Probate Notice

STATE OF MICHIGAN
The Probate Court for the County of Crawford.

At a session of said court, held at the probate office in the village of Grayling, in said county, on the 25th day of July A. D. 1910.
Present: Hon. Wellington Batterson, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Mattie da Moon and Flora Moon, minors.
Henry R. Moon having filed in said court his petition praying that he, Henry R. Moon, be appointed guardian of said minors.

It is Ordered, That the 22nd day of August A. D. 1910, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, he and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition, and that all persons interested in said minors appear at said time and place, to show cause why the prayer of said petitioner should not be granted.

It is further ordered, that public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the CRAWFORD AVALANCHE, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

WELLINGTON BATTERSON,
Judge of Probate.

Deaf Hear at Telephone

A true copy
WELLINGTON BATTERSON,
July 28-3w
Judge of Probate.

Among the many curiosities of the telephone and one which certainly never was thought of when the instrument was invented, is the fact that persons who are extremely deaf often can hear perfectly over the telephone. Those who are so deaf that they can distinguish nothing which is said to them except by the motion of the lips or by the use of an ear trumpet or other similar device can carry on long distance telephone conversations with perfect ease and never miss a word.

INTERESTING EXPERIENCES OF DEEP SEA DIVERS

Capt. Sorcho Will Entertain Thousands in His State Fair Show.

The most terrifying experience that ever befell Captain Louis Sorcho, the deep sea diver, who will appear on the Midway at the coming Michigan State Fair, happened while he was working on the wreck of a large passenger steamer off Barnegat, N. J.

He was searching for the bodies of the passengers, and while in the cabin of the steamer, the vessel rolled over, making him a prisoner. Luckily, his air hose was not broken or checked, and while he was unable to answer the signals of his tenders on the surface, the latter continued to send him the life-giving air through the hose. For nearly two hours he was busily engaged in burrowing his way out, through the mud in which the vessel lay.

His life lines and air hose were hopelessly entangled in the wreckage, so he saved himself by cutting them free, casting off his weighted belt and shoes. The air inside his armor brought him to the top with a rush, and there he was fished out by his men, more dead than alive.

It is in telling about and describing such experiences and then showing how they happen under water that Captain Sorcho has achieved his reputation as an entertainer second to none. Everywhere he has shown his diving act it has made a great hit, and the State Fair management considers itself fortunate in the extreme in being able to present Sorcho to Michigan people. The widespread interest in aquatics, it is believed, will result in Sorcho's show being a strong drawing card at the State Fair.

WOMAN UNIQUE FIGURE IN FAIR MANAGEMENT

Miss Zoe McClary, Midway Expert, Has Charge of All Midway Shows.

The thousands who stroll along the Midway during the coming State Fair, going into the shows here and there, entering into the fun which runs riot on all sides at such an exhibition, will be surprised to know that a woman has charge of and is responsible for all the exhibitions on the Midway.

Miss Zoe McClary occupies the unique position of being the most expert Midway manager in the world today. A queer business for a woman, many say, yet Miss McClary in the last five years has built up a reputation second to none in the world, as a successful Midway manager.

The State Fair management turned the entire Midway over to Miss McClary several months ago, and she has been working on it ever since, selecting the best shows possible to be had and giving the matter her personal attention so as to present a well-balanced Midway and at the same time furnish entertainment which will please and be popular with the thousands of State Fair visitors the week of Sept. 19-24th.

The results of her efforts will be judged during the fair, and it is safe to predict that the public will come away from the fair with an exalted idea of woman's ability in this peculiar line of endeavor. No fake or questionable shows will be allowed, says Miss McClary; only those holding, and entitled to hold, good records for giving value received for the public's money have been engaged. The days of fake shows, so far as the Michigan State Fair is concerned, have passed, and only legitimate, entertaining and instructive shows will be shown, presenting the most famous performers in the world and giving more good hearty laughs to the minute than any other congregation of shows ever displayed within the borders of the state. Pure unalloyed pleasure and jollity is the mainspring of all Midways, and so it will be with the Michigan State Fair's Midway.

Miss McClary is thoroughly conversant with all sorts, kinds and conditions of entertainments, and she will furnish only the best.

Trouble Caused by Oil.

The pious wish expressed by Senator Jeff Davis that Mr. Rockefeller might be burnt eternally with his own oil recalls a petition presented to the United States congress in the early days of the Standard Oil Company. The petitioners prayed that a stop might be put to the irreverent and religious proceedings of the trust in drawing such enormous quantities of petroleum from the earth and thus checking the designs of the Almighty, who had stored it there with a view to the eventual destruction of the world.—Chicago News.

BIG WILD WEST SHOW FEATURE OF STATE FAIR

California Frank, With Celebrated Entertainers, One of Big Acts.

Realizing the public interest in wild west shows, the State Fair management searched the amusement world for weeks in a determination to get the best that could be had. They signed California Frank's Wild West show mainly because the reputation of this show and its continued success for season after season before the public warranted the opinion that it was just what was needed to give the Michigan State Fair its full of the thrilling and exciting entertainment afforded by a good wild west show.

California Frank himself is an entertainer without a peer, and he has surrounded himself with artists who excel in their respective lines. Rough riders, tepee riding, fancy shooting, trained animals, and all pervaded with the exhilarating atmosphere of the far west in the early days, follow one another in rapid succession. There isn't a dull moment in the entire entertainment, and for a performance which is given many times daily it teems with interest for the average fair visitor.

In presenting a wild west show whose performances does not run all afternoon or evening, it is necessary to get the very best performers in the wild west business. This California Frank has done. Princess Venona, hailed as the world's champion lady rifle shot, is said by Buffalo Bill, Pawnee Bill, Colonel Cummings and other competent judges, to be the most expert woman shot in the world today. One of her celebrated acts is to shoot glass balls as fast as they are thrown in the air from the back of a madly galloping western pony.

This and other features of her act win her a storm of applause wherever she appears.

Miss Summerville and her dancing horse Columbus, valued at \$10,000, is another act that stands by itself, for Columbus, besides being one of the handiest brutes ever shown, really dances to the music of a competent Indian band. He waltzes, two-steps, does close dances and fancy figures, all at the command of his attractive trainer, and the applause of the throngs satisfy him, for he nods his head in almost human appreciation of the welcome. Columbus has been with California Frank's show for two seasons, having appeared before that as a separate act in vaudeville and at parks and expositions.

Trick donkeys, bucking horses which may be ridden by anyone who thinks he can ride, larlat throwing, tricks on horseback and other features go to make up a thoroughly pleasing entertainment. California Frank's show will be one of the many big features of the coming State Fair and will draw thousands of people during the week of Sept. 19-24th, for the opportunity is not often presented of seeing a congress of experts in the wild west show business.

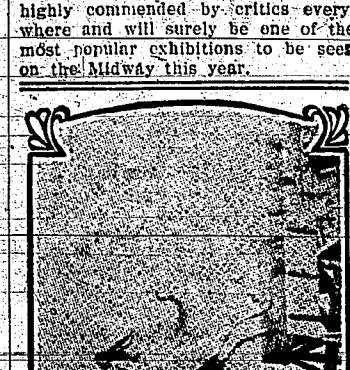


FAMOUS RIFLE SHOT.

Princess Venona is one of the big attractions of California Frank's wild west show, one of the biggest and best shows to be seen on the Midway of the coming State Fair at Detroit, Sept. 19-24th. She shoots glass balls thrown high in the air and has an average of 498 out of 500. This feat is accomplished while riding a madly galloping horse.

Remarkable Surgical Operation.

A remarkable surgical operation has been performed by Dr. Morrison, at Queen's hospital, Birmingham, upon a man named Charles Eddall, who had been suffering from a stricture of the gullet caused by having taken sulphuric acid in mistake for whisky. The man's throat having been closed, a new permanent mouth was opened on his side, through which he was fed by means of a tube. He gained weight, and was able to leave the institution, but gave way to drink, and died from exhaustion through stricture, hastened by bronchitis.



BIG FREE ATTRACTION.

The Midway at the coming State Fair, Sept. 19-24th, will be replete with many free attractions, chief among which will be Mamie Francis and her diving horses. This act is a "killer" as the phrase would indicate.

